

WILD TROUBLE'S  
PLUNGE DOWN HILLNarrow Escape of Passen-  
gers from Death on  
a Trolley.

TWELVE WERE INJURED.

Hurled Against the End of the  
Car When a Boulder  
Stopped it.

MOTORMAN STOOD AT HIS POST.

Six Feet More and All Would Have  
Dashed to Certain Death  
Down a Steep Em-  
bankment.

For a distance of over 200 feet, a dozen passengers of a Jersey City trolley car held on grimly to their seats. Their faces were white and set, for just below them was a steep embankment over which they expected to be dashed, probably to death. The car, being beyond the control of the motorman, bowed down the steep incline at such break-neck speed that not one of the passengers dared to jump.

The embankment was but a few feet away, and they had braced themselves for the shock of the descent, which seemed inevitable, when the runaway car came to a stop with a sudden jar which threw them headlong and in a heap in the front end. But their lives had been saved, and many of them assert, by a miracle.

The car, which was No. 64, of the North Hudson County Railway Company, was on its way from Guttenberg to West New York. That section of the route is sparsely settled, and abounds in steep grades. On the other side of the roadway are low-lying meadow lands, which, on Sunday afternoons, are generally the scene of numerous ball games. The car, with seven men and five women passengers, besides the motorman and conductor, was at the top of a hill having a very steep grade.

When a few feet below the summit the forward wheels struck some obstacle on the track, and immediately all the wheels left the rails, the car turning in the direction of the side track. The motorman, who never once left his post during the descent, endeavored to stop the car in vain, the brakes failing to act. Down the hill the car, the right side wheels finding a smooth pathway in the stone gutter, the passengers were violently shaken and each moment the speed of the car increased.

One hundred feet down the steep grade the right trucks bounded over the curb, tilting the car to the left at a dangerous angle, but not diminishing the speed. The steep embankment ahead loomed up, nearer and nearer, and still the motorman, white-faced, but true to his duty, endeavored to control the car. In the meantime the runaway had been observed by the ball players and by the spectators which lined the roadway. Many of them ran after the car, shouting to the passengers to jump. None of them did so. Perhaps they were paralyzed by fear, or perhaps they realized that the car was a safety lay in remaining perfectly quiet. Then, as the car approached the brink of the embankment, they shut their eyes.

Several of the passengers were again for many minutes after, because they were rendered unconscious by the shock which came at that moment. When they did regain their senses they discovered that the forward trucks had run into a big block of stone, and that the car had come to a halt six feet away from the bank. The trucks were broken, but the car was not damaged and all the passengers were unhurt.

Charles Miller and his wife, of No. 213 Hancock avenue, Jersey City Heights, were the most seriously injured. The car was cut and bruised, while both of her ankles were severely sprained. All of the passengers were taken to a nearby drug store and attended by Dr. Justin.

"Is anybody dead?" inquired Mrs. Miller, as she opened her eyes to find the surgeon bending over her.

"No," responded Dr. Justin.

"Then it was due to providence," she declared.

SHERMAN VISITS REID.

The Present Secretary of State a Guest  
at the Envoy's Ophir Farm.

Palace.

Secretary of State John Sherman conferred a special favor upon Special Jubilee Ambassador Whitelaw Reid yesterday. It is not often that an Envoy—even a special Ambassador—is able to have his diplomatic chief come to him to receive his report. That is what Secretary Sherman did for Ambassador Reid yesterday. He spent Sunday as Mr. Reid's guest at the Ophir Farm, a place near White Plains, and is still there.

The special Ambassador returned to the United States only on Saturday. He ascended through the New York papers that his immediate chief, who had been resting at Amagansett, L. I., was about to go to Boston. He immediately sent him the following message of welcome:

Hon. John Sherman, Amagansett, L. I.: Can you not arrange to stay a few days at my place, Ophir Farm, when you are on your way to Boston? It is on your direct line, and if you can come and stay over I will send you time tables and all useful particulars.

WHITELAW REID.

Secretary Sherman at once replied, accepting the invitation. He left Amagansett early on Sunday and, passing through New York, arrived at White Plains yesterday afternoon. Mr. Reid met him at the station and they drove at once to the luxurious home, from whose porch that other Secretary of State, James G. Blaine, made his farewell public speech in the Harrison campaign six years ago.

The presence of the venerable Secretary of State at the Reid mansion caused no little comment among local politicians as learned of it last night.

At Mr. Reid's house it was said that the visit of the Secretary of State was purely personal and social. How much of the building sea question, how much of the premature publication of the "sea bill" dispatches were discussed can only be conjectured. The two gentlemen remained in close consultation during much of the afternoon and evening, and Mr. Sherman expects to spend several days with his guest.

Dolan's Brave Rescue of Smith.

The James A. Fox Association of Hoboken had its annual excursion yesterday. Among the excursionists was William Smith, twenty-one years of age, of No. 618 Park avenue. As the excursion boat was trying up at the foot of Seventh street, Hoboken, Smith fell overboard and went down between the side of the dock and the side of the barge. In falling his head struck the pier. He came to the surface unconscious. William Dolan saw him fall and leaped into the water after him, although there was danger of both being crushed by the barge. Dolan caught Smith and held him above his head until Captain Rush, of the barge Nelson, went down on the string piece and fished them up.

RODE TO DEATH  
ON A HIGH WIRE.Bicyclist Killed in Midair  
Before Five Thousand  
People.

FELL, ABLAZE WITH LIGHT.

Not Certain Whether Donohue  
Was Electrocuted or Crushed  
by the Fall.

WOMEN FAINTED; MEN GASPED.

His Performance Was the Climax of  
a Volksfest Programme at  
Ridgewood Park Last  
Night.

Frank Donohue, or McDonough, who calls himself "the champion illuminated bicycle performer of the world," was killed at Ridgewood Park last night.

In the presence of 5,000 people he essayed to ride a bicycle across an electric wire strung seventy-five feet above the ground. He had proceeded but a short distance when he fell and died almost instantly. An autopsy alone can prove whether he was electrocuted in midair or whether the injuries he received in the fall were so quickly fatal. There is the horrible suspicion that the wire attached to Donohue completed the electric circuit through his body and that 500 volts passed through him. His death caused the most intense excitement.

Americans of Hessian birth are holding a Volksfest at Ridgewood Park. Wisel, proprietor of the park, and the Brooklyn City Railroad engaged "Professor Arion" as a special attraction. He agreed to repeat the performance he has long been giving in the West for every night in the week.

The most striking feature of this performance was to ride the bicycle across an electric wire. At Ridgewood there is a wire of galvanized iron, an inch in diameter and a hundred feet long, strung at the height of seventy-five feet between two platforms. The current that passes through the wire was derived from the trolley lines outside of the Park, and was 500 volts strong.

When it was announced at 10 o'clock last night that Professor Arion was about to appear the thousands of people at the Park deserted the shooting galleries, the bowling alleys and the dancing floor and assembled under the wire. As usual at a Volksfest, very many women and children were in the crowd. Donohue ascended to the platform at one end of the wire. Then he whetted the appetite of the spectators for his most dangerous feat by performing others not so risky. He made a bed of rubber on the wire and lay on it nicely balancing himself. He was dressed in blue tights and wore rubber shoes. Then he walked from one end to the other of the wire and back again, dancing on it while the crowd applauded.

Then for the climax of the entertainment Donohue's bicycle wheels are grooved. He placed the wheels on the wire. Attached to the thousands of people at the Park were the shouting galleries, the bowling alleys and the dancing floor and assembled under the wire. As usual at a Volksfest, very many women and children were in the crowd. Donohue ascended to the platform at one end of the wire. Then he whetted the appetite of the spectators for his most dangerous feat by performing others not so risky. He made a bed of rubber on the wire and lay on it nicely balancing himself. He was dressed in blue tights and wore rubber shoes. Then he walked from one end to the other of the wire and back again, dancing on it while the crowd applauded.

If the arrangement of the wire attached to him had been safe and certain, the electric circuit would have been completed. Then he rode his bicycle across the wire. He placed the wheels on the wire. Attached to the thousands of people at the Park were the shouting galleries, the bowling alleys and the dancing floor and assembled under the wire. As usual at a Volksfest, very many women and children were in the crowd. Donohue ascended to the platform at one end of the wire. Then he whetted the appetite of the spectators for his most dangerous feat by performing others not so risky. He made a bed of rubber on the wire and lay on it nicely balancing himself. He was dressed in blue tights and wore rubber shoes. Then he walked from one end to the other of the wire and back again, dancing on it while the crowd applauded.

He never moved or uttered a sound after he struck the ground. Dr. C. J. Hettlesheimer, of No. 313 West 42nd street, was in the Park. He ran to Donohue, raised his head and supported him. The daring rider scarcely breathed before he died instantly. The only injury of which the doctor was certain was that Donohue's left arm was broken. He suspected that three of his ribs were fractured. So he and about a dozen saw the accident had the idea that Donohue, in striving to regain his pedal, had disarranged the wire attached to him and the current had passed through his body, electrocuting him in midair. A post-mortem examination will be made.

The engagement to perform at Ridgewood Park was made at Dayton, Ohio, and it was said that he lived there at Dayton or at Port Wayne, Ind. He leaves a wife and child. He was twenty-eight years old. He made an experimental passage on his wire on Saturday, but yesterday was his first public performance. It seems he had a premonition of the fate that overtook him.

Just after he had made his bed on the wire and danced on it last night, he turned to his attendant, a man known only as Jim, and said: "I have a feeling that something is over; I hate these Sunday performances."

It was suggested last night to Dr. Hettlesheimer that "Arion was not in good shape," said the doctor. "The first feat he performed on the wire had exhausted him. He was nervous. It was not all impossible that 500 volts killed him. An electric shock of almost any strength would have been fatal to a man in his condition."

INDIGNATION AT BROWN'S

Younger Members of the Faculty Pro-  
test Against the Action Leading to  
Dr. Andrews' Resignation.

Providence, Aug. 1.—Some members of the faculty of the Brown University are eager to put themselves on record in regard to the action of the corporation which resulted in Professor Andrews' resignation, while others are averse to being drawn into the controversy.

The presence of the corporation had become known, but before the correspondence on the matter had been made public, certain members of the faculty conceived the notion that it would help matters for them and their associates to notify the corporation that the latter was making a great mistake. Several meetings were held and finally a protest was adopted against the action of the corporation.

It is an interesting fact that the signers of the protest are, for the most part, the younger and less widely known members of the faculty, men whom Dr. Andrews has brought to the college during his administration. The older men, who were at the college under Dr. Robinson, like Professors Harkness, Clarke, Appleton, Williams, Roland, Packard, Davis and Bailey, have declined to participate in the indignation meetings or to sign the protest.

JOURNAL CORRESPONDENTS  
GIVE THE DIRECT NEWS  
FROM THE GOLDSEEKERS.Dawson Is Thronged  
and All Claims in  
the Vicinity Are  
Located.

Located.

EDGAR A. MIZNER WRITES  
FROM THE KLONDIKE PLACERS.Trip of the Journal  
Expedition on  
the Steamer  
Mexico.E. J. LIVERNASH DESCRIBES THE JOURNEY  
NORTH FROM SEATTLE TOWARD JUNEAU AND DYEA.

The steamer Alki arrived yesterday at Seattle from Juneau, Alaska, with dispatches to the Journal from its special correspondents in the Far North. The letters were telegraphed from Seattle to this city. Edgar A. Mizner reports the developments at Dawson City up to June 26. E. J. Livernash describes the trip northward from Seattle.

By Edgar A. Mizner.

Dawson City, Klondike River, Canada, June 26. Filed in the telegraph office at Seattle August 1.—As the sun peeps over the blue Cascades upon the Gulf of Georgia the steerage passengers are climbing from out their overcrowded and uncomfortable sleeping place and the main dining saloon is clearing of cabin passengers, who, unable to hire berths in the state-rooms, slept upon mattresses thrown upon the floor.

The sea trip is causing the excitement of the gold seekers. This morning the inquiries for breakfast are more frequent and persistent than the quest for information about Klondike. We are also learning something about one another. When we were leaving Seattle the Mexico was ringing with the tumult of the gold hunters bound for the Yukon. Now I find that many of the passengers are making a Summer pleasure trip to Alaska, and after they have seen the glaciers and the totem poles at Sitka and Juneau they will return to the lower latitudes.

There are many travelling by steamer who have left pleasant homes and who were gently reared. The first touch of hardships causes some among them to wince. Not all who are there were obliged by want of coin to take the cheaper passage. The first class tickets were sold before all who were determined to sail on her, comfortably or otherwise, had been supplied.

Zachariah Hickman is a good example of the middle class youths who are bound for the Klondike. Money seems to be the only thing that counts, the way the world is built, and I'm bound to get some of it if I pluck and hard heels can knock it out of the Klondike. I have never been in Alaska, but I have wintered in Ohio, my native State, and I have roamed the Olympic Mountains every year since coming west. I think I can stand anything that the Yukon has to offer.

He and his companions intend to go to the mines by the White Pass route, whose starting point is Skagway Bay, five miles below Dyke. They bought horses and had them on the dock at Seattle, but the steamer was full, and they could not take them aboard. They will have to wait on the Skagway until the Willamette brings up the pack animals.

The supplies these young men are carrying to the Yukon are fairly typical of the equipment of all among us of the Mexico. They have about 1,000 pounds of provisions for each man, and calculate to subsist on these supplies for a year. The cost of Mr. Hickman's 1,000 pounds was \$4.00.

The bills show the following principal items: Beans, 100 pounds; bacon, 200 pounds; flour, 2 barrels; dried prunes, 20 pounds; dried apples, 30 pounds; dried apricots, 20 pounds; salt, 10 pounds; salt pork, 25 pounds; sugar, 25 pounds; coffee, 5 pounds; extract of beef, baking powder and yeast cakes. 1 case baking powder, 20 pounds; 1 case yeast cakes, 20 pounds; 1 pound black pepper, 25 cents; 1 case condensed milk, 7.00; 100 pounds beans, 2.00; 1 bottle vinegar, .50; 15 pounds dried beef, 2.75; 1 case baking powder, 5.00; 1 pound mustard, .25; 1 box candles, 1.50; 1 can matches, .75; 2 dozen small shavers, 1.00; 25 pounds spaghetti, 1.75; 15 pounds coffee, 3.75; 3 pounds tea, 1.20; 100 pounds beans, 2.00; 25 pounds pitted plums, 1.75.

There are no openings here for new-comers to locate claims along any of the creeks where gold placers are known to exist. All the claims on the "good ground" in this immediate vicinity have been taken up. A stranger has to get out and prospect in places of which nothing definite is known, yet, of course, places just as likely to contain gold as any of the claims that have yielded the big fortunes to the miners.

Parties leave here every day on prospecting tours. When a discovery of gold is reported crowds rush out in frenzy to the place. The thronging in of men is making an important change in the prices paid for labor. While provisions are dear, the price of labor is going down. I have known a laborer to get \$20 a day for his job, but that price was not paid to every man. The indication now is that many men must have food and clothing will crowd the town and that the rate of wages will fall to the cost of subsistence. Flour is \$6 a sack. The weather is intensely disagreeable. The mercury has stood at 87 degrees for two hours in the shade, and this is morning. And there are mosquitoes—millions and millions of mosquitoes—vicious as wharf rats, feverishly stinging. They contribute to the discomforts of living on the Klondike.

Three Hundred Miles of Gold. Gold in one form or another has been found along a belt nearly three hundred miles long. By the close of the season much more will be known of the character of this belt, for the prospecting going on is thorough, the circumstances and population considered, and more definite information should result. When I can send a trustworthy report for the guidance of persons contemplating a trip to the Yukon next Spring, I shall hurry it down. Just now not much that is definite can be said to persons not on the ground, because of the absence of available openings for stakes in any district known to be worth working. Those who have claims on the Bonanza, the El Dorado and the Bear seem certain of immense fortunes. I cannot truthfully say more.

PLATT'S FOES  
FOR CONVENTION.Mean to Force the Boss to Call  
One to Name a Judge for  
Court of Appeals.That Will Lead to a Reorganization of the State  
Committee and Put the Black-  
Payn End in Power.Platt Throws Out a Challenge and Refuses to Name  
Werner, Who Has Been Urged  
by Aldridge.

WORTH ANXIOUS FOR A STATE CONVENTION.

His Reasons Why Are Platt's Very Best Reasons Why It Should  
Not Be Held.

Last year's Committee cannot properly express the sentiment, views and wishes of the Republicans at large to-day. In addition, since the Saratoga Convention of 1896 a Republican national Administration and a Republican State Administration have assumed control, and it is but right and just that a State Convention should be held in order that the delegates, coming directly from the people, can fully express themselves in regard to both McKimley and Black. Such a convention would name a State Committee fully in accord with the present demands of the Republicans.—JACOB WORTH, Kings County leader, in an interview.

A powerful movement is under way to force Thomas C. Platt to call a State Convention to nominate a candidate for the Court of Appeals.

In it the man who has dominated the party with an absolutism as complete as the Czar's, sees the most vital of a series of developments intended to shatter his power.

Mr. Platt, having been made aware that such a movement was afoot, yesterday boldly threw down the gauntlet to Governor Black and his followers by deciding not to name Judge George E. Werner, of Rochester, the personal candidate of Superintendent Aldridge. He substituted Judge William J. Wallace, of the United States Circuit Court.

This was decided upon at a Sunday conference with Chairman Quigg at the Oriental Hotel, Manhattan Beach, and Platt will now measure swords with the up-State combination in one of the most bitterly contested battles of his entire career.

During the last week conferences have been held by anti-machine leaders in this city, at which the plan of campaign was carefully laid out. Among those interested are John E. Millholland, S. V. R. Cruger, Robert J. Wright, General Anson G. McCook and others equally as well known. Another conference will be held this week, at which the last details will be perfected.

Correspondence with anti-machine leaders throughout the State and expression from many men in the regular organization show that the movement has every prospect of a successful issue. What is most impressive and raises the scheme beyond a mere attack of the avowed enemies of Mr. Platt is the fact that it is encouraged by the Black-Aldridge-Payne combination and its following, which is intent upon wresting the political sovereignty from the Toga boss. In fact it was started with the understanding that the up-State triumvirate would lend it strength and effectiveness.

The movement is ostensibly to prevent one man from naming the Judge of the Court of Appeals, which Mr. Platt will inevitably do if he is not checkmated, but the real object, and the one to which Governor Black's friends are bending all their energies, is to put it beyond the power of Mr. Platt to name Lemuel Ely Quigg as a successor to Senator Murphy. That is a position that the Governor himself hopes to fill, and it is safe to say he will be the candidate. Superintendent of Public Works George W. Aldridge, of Rochester, will be the next Republican candidate for Governor.

What the Journal Predicted Is Coming to Pass. The Journal forecasted this in its Albany dispatches five months ago, when it gave the first news of the formation of a combine such as never confronted Platt before. Frank S. Black, brainy, fixed in purpose and of indomitable ambition; Aldridge, himself skilled in political craft and with all the giant power that goes with \$12,000,000 of patronage, and Louis F. Payne, who Mr. Millholland has declared is the "most far-seeing and dominant personality in Republican machine politics," and who has the supervision over millions of insurance wealth.

The plan laid out at the time the triple alliance was formed has been carried out step by step surely and with a completeness that is wholly admirable, until now the most important manoeuvre is to be made.

The calling of a convention this Fall will necessitate a reorganization of the State Committee. Platt controls that body as it is made up at present. No one knows better than he that with hostilities springing up all around him, a reorganization would be full of peril to him and his plans. In such an event he doubts his ability to hold the committee, and for this reason he is tactfully obdurate in his decision that a convention shall not be held and that the committee shall nominate as instructed by the last State Convention.

Senator Platt's foes hope to accomplish their object by agitating the holding of an independent convention, and thus create enough sentiment within and without the organization to induce Platt to reconsider his determination. Again, Superintendent Aldridge has a candidate for the Court of Appeals in the person of Judge Werner, of Rochester, and he knows that with the choice in the power of Platt Judge Werner would be out of consideration.

Why Platt Prefers Justice Wallace to Werner. It will be recalled that several weeks ago Judge Werner visited Senator Platt at the Fifth Avenue Hotel and besought an endorsement of his candidacy. He was accompanied by ex-National Committeeman William J. Sutherland and Superintendent George W. Aldridge, both of whom eloquently pleaded Werner's cause. They urged that he was not only an able jurist, but would draw to his support many Germans who threatened revolt because of the Raines liquor tax law persecution. Again it was argued that Werner's nomination would settle any differences that might have developed between the Governor and the Senator as to the policy the party should pursue in the conduct of State matters.

Though it was given out after the interview that Senator Platt had practically agreed to accept Judge Werner, the up State followers made so much noise about it that they called the "Old Man." His good nature was further tried by statements emanating from anti-Platt sources that at the first attack of the combination he had capitulated. When a week ago yesterday Superintendent Aldridge visited the Senator at Manhattan Beach he was taxed with having had something to do with the circulation of reports as to Platt's alleged surrender. This Aldridge indignantly denied, but when he sought to induce the Senator to declare openly and unequivocally for Werner he was put off with "Oh, it's entirely too early. Wait until September." Aldridge went home sorely disappointed, but hopeful that ultimately he would land his man.

It is possible that the Senator might have treated Werner's candidacy with more consideration were it not for the fact that ex-Senator Worth joined the combination against him and issued pronouncements against his interference in Kings County politics.

The interview with Worth from Saratoga printed exclusively in the Journal last Monday, together with the failure of Lieutenant Governor Woodruff to induce Worth to go down on his knees to the boss, and a declaration that Worth had told members of the anti-Platt combine he would support their candidate for the Court of Appeals Justiceship appear, to have angered the Senator immeasurably.

When a Western New York politician who had been advocating Werner's nomination visited the Senator at Manhattan yesterday he was told frankly that the Senator had not and would not give his endorsement to the jurist from Monroe. The gentleman from Western New York has been an active Platt man from his entrance into politics, and ran on the Platt State ticket in 1891.

"I'm afraid," said he, after the talk with Senator Platt, "that it is all up with Werner. At least, Senator Platt to-day appears to be unalterably opposed to him. He says Werner is not big enough for the place. I guess he would be big enough if men were not backing him who have been plotting to wrest Platt's central of the party machinery and build up an organization of their own on Platt's remains."

"The man the Senator has in mind to-day is Justice Wallace, of the United States Circuit Court. His name has been heretofore only casually mentioned with other possible candidates, like Hatch, of Buffalo; Williams, of Watertown; Werner et al. The Senator is very fond of Wallace. The Judge was a stalwart of stalwart Republicans when the famous feud broke out with the Half breeds away back during the Presidency of General Grant. He was made a District Court Judge by Grant, and afterward was promoted to his present position. Platt wants an experienced jurist as well as a dyed-in-the-wool Republican as chief of the Court of Appeals, and unless he changes his mind before the State Committee meets, Wallace will be supported by

Total cost of provisions at Seattle. \$102.85

Continued on Second Page.